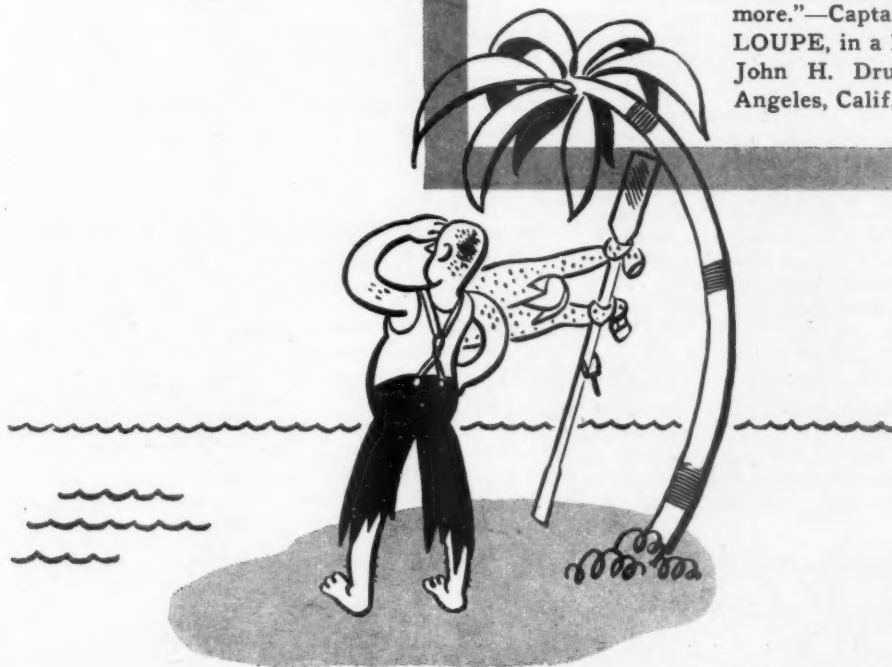




"My Dear Mrs. Drummond:

John has gone. You have lost a son to your country. We have lost a true friend and an excellent officer . . . There are many flowery words written of the passing of men—needless and ineffective words. Col. Searight and I have placed above his soldier's plot the inscription: 'As an officer would, protecting his men for his country'. John died doing his

duty, and no one recognized and respected his duty more."—Captain JOHN M. LOUPE, in a letter to Mrs. John H. Drummond, Los Angeles, Calif.



For those who will not be *Mentally Marooned*

WORLD WEEK

Is it sunrise at Armageddon? Has the much-talked-of Spring Offensive really gotten under way?

That isn't an easy one to answer with a straight aye or nay. Certainly the action has been stepped up. Dispatches clearly indicate heavy Nazi concentrations in the Crimean peninsula. It was logical that Hitler should pick up the battle where he left off in this region; indeed, there has been more or less continuous action in this Southern area.

We have never held the belief that a great body of Nazi troops will be moved via the Kerch peninsula to the Caucasian mainland. It would be a tedious, tenuous operation, and despite the loose talk of some commentators, such troops would still be a long way from the principal oil fields, which lie far to the South, and on the other side of the Caucasian Mountains. The main drive for Caucasian oil, it would seem, must still be via the Ukraine and Rostov, or by the backdoor route thru Turkey.

It appears to us that Hitler seeks to clear the Crimea as an essentially defensive gesture—a gesture which undoubtedly includes overpowering the strong Russian naval base of Sevastopol and destruction, capture or immobilization of the Russian fleet in the Black Sea. Hitler must dominate the Black Sea if he is ever to transport oil in substantial quantities. Control of this sea would also greatly ease the supply problems of his army on conquest in the Caucasus. We outlined these points in considerable detail last Fall. This is a “refresher” course.

We are not minimizing the Crimean battleground. What happens there is of great significance. But the area to watch now is the Southern Front, centering for the moment on Kharkov. There are some indications that the wily Timoshenko is launching a determined new offensive there, designed to knock out this strong enemy base before the Germans can make use of it for a Ukrainian drive. Should this move succeed, it would have portents far exceeding anything likely to happen in Crimea now.

SHIP LOSSES: The widespread activity of enemy subs, ranging from the St. Lawrence, down our Atlantic coast, and in the Gulf of Mexico suggests an organized “terror” raid, designed not only to destroy shipping, but for propaganda purposes. Victims, significantly, are lone ships, easy prey of raiders. Convoys remain comparatively safe. But we cannot, of course, convoy all coastal shipping.

It was the continued loss of tankers, you know, that led to the rail movement of petroleum. In the near future, rails will be handling 75 per cent of the East's oil supply, compared with 2 per cent a year ago.

We are realistic rather than defeatist in pointing out that the Axis currently is winning the Shipping War, in the sense that their submarines are sinking ships faster than we are building them. There is common realization

Quote

prophecies . . .

MARTINIQUE: Negotiations between our State Dep't and High Commissioner Robert will not be settled on a basis satisfactory to our Gov't. He will not act independently of Vichy. Eventual U. S. occupation of Martinique and perhaps other French possessions in Caribbean is indicated. Would be held in trust for French, as in case of Madagascar.

SOLDIER PAY: The adjusted compensation bill will pass, but basic pay for privates will be nearer \$42 than the \$50 proposed by House.

SUGAR We think rationing will be eased by the time present books are exhausted; perhaps earlier.

that our shipbuilding program must be speeded up.

FAR EAST: Whether Japan's immediate purpose is an endeavor to cut Australia's supply lines, or an attempt actually to invade the Continent may be a matter of conjecture. But it is certain that the invasion fleet reported reassembling at island bases to the northeast purposes offensive action. We should be prepared for a far heavier test of strength than the Coral Sea engagement. The battle may even now be in progress.

The week finds China, under the personal command of Chiang Kai-shek, bracing her backdoor against reinforced Jap penetration, while isolated Chinese and British remnants hold stubbornly to few remaining bits of Burma. Japan's supposed objective in China is Kunming, capital of Yunnan province. We incline now to think they will be deterred by extremely heavy casualties.

U. S. TAXES: House Ways and Means committee took surprise action in decision to slash individual income tax exemptions to \$500 and \$1200. Present levels: \$750 and \$1500. This move, if it materializes, would bring into fold single person making \$10 a week. Agitation for general sales tax is still far from dead issue. We anticipate its eventual enactment.

. . . — X-cards
may mark the
spot where a lot
of Congressmen
get into trouble.

Lawrence Sanders

Publisher.

Quote

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted"—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"The tires on our car are terrible."
—MRS. LEON HENDERSON.

"The simplest way to achieve a fair distribution of civilian goods is for all of us to exercise restraint. That is the converse of hoarding. It means holding our purchases of all sorts of goods—sugar and shoelaces, suits and sealing wax—to what we actually have to have."—LEON HENDERSON, in *Look*.

"I tell you buntly that the whole world may very well shake within the next few weeks under the blows full-scale warfare will strike. Australia cannot escape the blow."—JOHN CURTIN, Australian Prime Minister.

"In this war, you always wake up to find that the nightmares are real."
—ANNE O'HARE McCORMICK.

"He was not only a crackpot, but he couldn't put paper up straight. I saw some of his jobs. They were terrible."—A New York Paperhanger who once served with Adolf Hitler in the same Austrian Paperhangers Union.

"Nine million young people in the U. S.—more than half our population between the ages of 16 and 30—never darken any church door except to attend a wedding or a funeral."—Dr. CLEMENT T. MALAN, Indiana Sup't of Public Instruction.

"You cannot defend democracy and business enterprise on the battlefield, and then deny them at the ballot-box and in the marts of trade. Free business enterprise is essential if we are to make democracy impregnable."—Dr. ROBT. H. MONTGOMERY, professor of economics, U. of Texas.

"May we
Quote
you on that?"

"Say, Babe, how long is a piece of string?"—Reported first question asked an "information girl" in Washington's new USIS bldg. Her response: "As long again as half."

"This war, ultimately, will be won or lost in the homes, churches and schools of America. In the long run, faith in the heart of man is a stronger force than fuel in the engine of a bombing plane. The war will be won by the side with the best men, not necessarily the best or the most machines."—Dr. DAN GILEERT, in *The Protestant Voice*.

"Earlier, when I must have thought I knew everything, I sometimes acted without consulting her, and always I was sorry."—WILLIAM N. BERRY, Greensboro, N. C., husband of "The American Mother of 1942."

"Americans must quit using their automobiles for Sunday driving, visits to Cousin Joe, and petting parties."
—ROBT. PATTERSON, Undersecretary of War.

"When money talks, it has a nice voice. I like it best when it gets up in the high G's."—BUD ABBOTT, of the team of Abbott & Costello.

"I believe the Russian armies will successfully resist the Nazis, whether or not Japan attacks Russia this summer."—JOS. E. DAVIES, former U. S. Ambassador of Russia.

"Too many Americans read, listen and look without taking an active part in anything—this is the totalitarian, not the democratic way of life."—MARSHALL BARTHOLOMEW, Conductor, Yale U. Glee Club.

"If there is any organization that can't 'hole-in' for the war, it is the church. The salvation of the world is one thing that cannot be postponed until the end of the war."—Editorial in *Church Management*.

"Corregidor needs no comment from me. It has sounded its own story at the mouth of its guns. It has scrolled its own epitaph on the enemy's tablets. But thru the bloody haze of its last reverberating shot I shall always seem to see the vision of grim, gaunt, ghastly men still unafraid."—DOUGLAS MACARTHUR.

"Since Pearl Harbor, attendance at religious services has doubled in American army camps, at fighting outposts and on ships. Prayer books, hymns, choir-singing and holy communion are an increasing part of our soldiers' and sailors' daily lives."—Dr. NILS M. YIVISAKER, Pres., Chaplains' Ass'n.

"If a bomb drops in your home, it's your exclusive property. The Gov't can't come around and put it out for you."—Lt.-Col. FURLONG, U. S. Army, addressing a Lansing, Mich., audience.

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ANIMALS

The "austerity" diet imposed on inhabitants of the London zoo is having curious effects. R. A. Doubleday, the zoo's publicity agent, says penguins, which prefer to dine on fish, have accepted a diet of horsemeat dipped in codliver oil; that apes, which formerly gorged themselves on bananas and grapes, are down to potatoes and carrots, but that the birds of paradise refused to accept an "austerity" diet and have passed on. They insisted on being treated as birds of paradise and they have become birds of Paradise.—Editorial in *Buffalo* (N. Y.) *Courier-Express*.

CHILDREN—In Wartime

Don't feel sorry about making the children conscious of the need for saving and doing without. It is good for their souls. We are at war, every man, woman, and child of us, and we have no right to spend a penny without turning it over three times and asking whether the spending is necessary to help the man at the front, whether it could not be spent to greater advantage. The soft drinks, candy, chewing gum, movies, fancy shoes and funny hats must be considered as treats to be used sparingly, if and when, but if the boys and girls know that they go without to help their brothers and their fathers and their friends at the front, if they know that every penny put to service is put to the life of their country they won't mind. They will like it.—ANGELO PATRI, in his Syndicated Column.

CRITICISM

George Moriarity, a famous American League umpire, told a group at a luncheon club gathering the other day he could never understand how crowds, hundreds of feet from the plate, could see better and judge more accurately than he can when he is never more than seven feet away. Yet they often boo and jeer decisions and now and then throw anything they can lay hands on!

How often in life, too, we call strikes on a chap when we are too far away to understand! Perhaps if we had a close-up view of the man and his problems we would reverse our decisions.

Long distance criticism seldom is just.—*The Columbian Crew*.

CULTURE

What is culture? To have a soul to be proud of and not to be proud of it.—EDWARD J. BING, *The American Mercury*, 4-'42.



Washington at War

By HENRY T. BATCHELDER

PHIL BAKER, the radio comedian, recently quipped: "Baltimore is a city filled with historic sights—and people who can't find beds in Washington." But Mr. Batchelder of The Chicago Sun's Washington Bureau, here suggests some common-sense precautions.

Tourist travel to the Nation's Capital is being generally discouraged, but it is still possible to spend an enjoyable vacation here.

First, it might be well to describe war-time Washington. . . The population has risen from 660,000 to an estimated 1,000,000 or more. Housing facilities have not kept pace, nor have transportation or eating facilities.

No one will enjoy himself if he has to spend more time finding accommodations and meals than in enjoying the sights for which Washington is justly famous. So The Greater Nat'l Capital Committee has adopted four recommendations for tourists: First, be sure you have accommodations reserved far in advance; second, plan to be in Washington on week-ends only, because almost all rooms are reserved by business men during the first half of the week; third, be sure your transportation reservations to and from Washington are made early; and, fourth, double check your reservations just before leaving on your trip.

Tourists points of interest are still much the same as before. Entry to the Capitol building is allowed only when accompanied by registered guide or by means of a pass from your representative or senator. No sightseers are allowed in the White House or its grounds.

All this presents a pretty grim picture to those who have their hearts set on seeing the Capital in wartime. It should not be, however, for those who will make their plans ahead and are willing to put up with some inconveniences.—Condensed from *Chicago Sun*.

DRINK—Drinking

If John D. Rockefeller could become the richest man in the world without ever touching a drop of alcohol, the plea that drinking is at any time necessary to business success must be flimsy indeed.—ROYAL F. MUNGER, Financial Editor, *Chicago Daily News*.

EDUCATION—in Wartime

Undergraduates the country over, women as well as men, pace restlessly in their ivory towers. What's the good of Anthropology, I or Socratic Dialogues when the world is going to pot? Well, it's tough to answer. Take stock of yourself. If you're frankly loafing and flunking out anyway, leave. You may be a bonanza to a factory. If you're a scholar, and a good one, be patient. America has need of people like you—now, and even more in the future.—Editorial, *Mademoiselle*, 5-'42.

"That is Washington!"

Washington jewelers offer diamond-crusted platinum containers worn around the neck or from a wrist chain, which hold 2 lumps of sugar, safely padlocked. For party use, only. And to bring sugar, not to smuggle it away from the table!

Nowadays, a bid to dine with a Latin-American diplomat is something to covet. Only in their dining rooms can a Washingtonian obtain a genuine banana split. This tropical fruit has been torpedoed off the market, but occasionally a Good Neighbor envoy obtains a bunch sent by courier in a diplomatic pouch, and then what Lucullan revels ensue.—*United States News*, 5-8-'42.

EFFICIENCY

In the early days of the campaign, Gen'l MacArthur summoned an engineer and asked: "How long will it take to throw a bridge across this stream?"

"Three days," was the reply.

"Good," snapped MacArthur. "Have your draftsmen make drawings right away."

Three days later, the general sent for the engineer and asked how the bridge was coming.

"It's all ready," was the answer. "You can send your men across now, if you don't have to wait for them pictures. They ain't done yet!"—WALTER WINCHELL, *On Broadway*.

FIRST AID

A young matron of our acquaintance, taking First Aid training, has reached the Resuscitation Stage. One evening recently, returning from a Red Cross meeting, she observed a man, on a darkened side street, sprawled face downward.

"Aha" thought the matron, "Providence has sent me hither to minister to this poor, unfortunate." Parking her car nearby, she rushed over and began giving the treatment for resuscitation.

Presently the man stirred, looked up, and spoke with great difficulty:

"Lady" he said, "I don't know what you're up to, but I wish you'd quit tickling me. I'm holding a lantern for a guy workin' down in this manhole."

HOME FRONT

Going home on a 5:30 bus the other afternoon, I overheard two young women comparing notes in the seat ahead. "I've decided that if I keep on with my office job so that I can buy bonds and pay an income tax, I'm doing my share."

That young woman still doesn't know that this isn't that kind of a war. Each person's share can be reckoned only by the limit of his individual strength and ingenuity. It's not enough if there's still something else left to be done which we can do.

The people of this nation have been given an all-out program. We must now keep at it doggedly—day after day—because the only thing that matters any more in the world is *Winning The War*.—AILEEN SPAFFORD, *Detroit Free-Press*.

IMPROVEMENT

Look at the common things you use every day—your shoes, your tube of tooth paste, your bed, your purse, your stockings. Do you think any one of them the best it is possible to make?

Nothing in public or private life is good as we could make it. No detail of government is perfect—or even reasonably good. We know all of it could be improved, but we are too ornery to do it.

We could improve every detail of our private lives—our conduct, our posture, our manners, our vocabulary, but we make little effort to do it.

The coming generation need never be out of a job. Not a single item of our civilization is perfect. In fact, all of it is crying for improvement. And fame and fortune await those who have the vision and enterprise to make things better.—ROBERT QUILLEN, in his daily Syndicated Feature.

Corporal Hitler Plays Sergeant York

We of the Western hemisphere scarcely begin to comprehend the degree to which Hitler, "The Beloved Fuehrer," has been deified by the Nazi Party. Every obscure detail of his life has been magnified and glorified, for the edification and inspiration of the Jungvolk. Those who have checked closely into the matter assert that Hitler's record as a soldier could scarcely be termed distinguished. The circumstances under which he acquired an Iron Cross certainly are open to grave question. Yet all manner of heroic fables concerning the Hitler war record have been fostered by the Party. Witness this one from Heil Unserem Fuehrer by FREDERICH WOLFGANG LINDENBERG, officially recommended by the Party and personally inspected and passed by Hitler as a true and commendable biography of himself. These excerpts are quoted by GREGOR ZIEMER, educator and newspaper correspondent, in his book, Education for Death (Oxford, \$2).

In June, 1914, when the dear Fatherland was threatened by foreign vultures, Hitler wrote a personal letter to the King of Bavaria who permitted him to join the German army. Now began for our future Commander in Chief the most unforgettable, the most

notable period of his life.

Hitler became a hard seasoned soldier, who was soon promoted to do dispatch duty. He was wounded and brought to Beelitz. He hated the talk of pacifism he heard everywhere, and eagerly returned to his regiment.

In March, 1917, Adolf Hitler won the Iron Cross for an unprecedented deed of bravery such as the world has seldom seen. He was again doing dispatch duty, crawling through trenches, through mud. Overhead was the flash and roar of shells, all around him the howl of grenades, the bark of machine guns. All hell had broken loose.

But nothing could stop a man as brave as Hitler. He leaped from one shell crater to another, fleet as a deer, brave as a lion, doing his sacred duty. Suddenly he was confronted with a detachment of Frenchmen.

What to do? Capitulate? Never. Not Hitler. Not our Fuehrer. Never would he do that! He raised his gun to his shoulder. "Surrender," he commanded. "Behind me is a whole company of soldiers. Anybody who makes a false move will be shot."

The Frenchmen threw away their weapons and raised their hands in surrender. Single-handed Adolf Hitler took them prisoner.

LANGUAGE

There is no authority in anything so flexible as language. Each man who employs language depends upon what he was taught at school or, more important yet, what he learned at home, assisted by the benefits of his own experience, reading and culture.

Alexander, Caesar and I have been conquerors, but our conquests have been of short duration. The teachings of the Carpenter of Nazareth will live when we are forgotten." — NAPOLEON, banished to St. Helena.

My only authority is my small knowledge of what may be termed the etiquette of language, which derives from that gallant company upon my shelves, from many years spent in trying to learn good English and my countless failures to achieve.

The language changes day by day. All that any of us can do is to express as clearly as possible his opinion, in the fleeting hope that someone may be saved from falling into the

abyss of a split infinitive or a terminal preposition.—A. P. RICHARDSON, "This Blessed Language," *The Journal of Accountancy*, 5-42.

LANGUAGE—American

New words—and new meanings for familiar old words—will be found in the next unabridged dictionary.

"Jeep" I think will be a new one. "Peep" of course means "a slight or brief glance or look." But now it is also a first cousin of the army jeep.

"Freezing" lost its old meaning in May—except perhaps for the boys in Iceland. "Ceiling" is another word with a new meaning—two new meanings. If an aviation radio reports "ceiling 900 feet" it means that there are clouds at that level. Even more recent is "ceiling" applied to wages and prices, a maximum beyond which you mustn't go. And "floor" is exactly the reverse. "Feg," too, has a new meaning. Instead of a stake to drive into the earth, it means "hold it right there" when applied to prices.—DUNLEY GLASS, *Atlanta Constitution*, 5-4-42.

News of the New

ERSATZ—Move to convert surplus wheat, corn and other agricultural commodities into synthetic rubber, took big stride forward this week when Sec'y Wickard testified before Senate agricultural sub-committee that investigations in his Dep't. had proved plan practicable. First step would be to convert grains into alcohol. Existing plants, it is said, can produce sufficient spirits to make 200,000 tons synthetic rubber yearly. Synthetic rubber now being produced under Gov't program is from petroleum base.

Dr. C. C. Concannon, chief of Commerce Dep't chemical staff, told American Tung Oil Ass'n this week their oil eventually would replace tin as protective lining for cans containing food.

INVENTION—A new-type auto-train is being put into service next week. Runs either on rails or highway. Consists of "locomotive," two express cars. Runs on rubber tires; adapted to rails by means of steel-flanged wheels which serve merely as guide or pilot wheels. Rubber wheels run on the tracks. For highway operation, steel wheels are retracted and train travels as automobile. Change-over takes only few minutes. Single cars of this type have been used for several years, but this is first "train."

MEDICINE — Recent development of importance is the announcement of a remedy for Meniere's disease, heretofore relieved only thru delicate, difficult nerve-cutting operation. Nicotinic acid, the antipellagra vitamin, is reported by Dr. Miles Atkinson, Cornell U. Medical College, as giving promising results.

Dr. Morris Fishbein, editor, *Journal of American Medical Ass'n.*, allays fear of "doctor famine" on home front, due to induction of many physicians in armed services. "No civilian should suffer" he says "if we all co-operate." Suggestions: Go to Doctor's office instead of calling him; utilize hospital where possible, thus conserve Doctor's time; take first-aid training; follow common-sense rules of hygiene; take advantage of preventive medicine and have regular physical examinations; avoid all excesses.

PROCESSES—A former Arizona cowboy has invented process for extracting quinine from black sagebrush, in commercial quantities.

PACIFISM

No generals anywhere, at any time, even in Germany, have ever considered themselves ready or their preparations perfect. . . . Generals are the true pacifists, because they know so much about war that they are always afraid to start one.—*Foreign Letter of the International Statistical Bureau*, 5-6-'42.

PREPARATION

Not long ago I sat in an adult class. Prof. Norman Frost, of Peabody College, was talking on "Seed." "Some months ago," he said, "I visited a county fair in the hill country. There were many interesting things to see, but I was mystified by measures of what looked to me like yellow marbles. After guessing to myself for a while with no satisfactory solution, I finally asked what they were. The answer was 'seed potatoes.' These potatoes were too small to use for eating so the farmers gathered them together and used them for seed. As a result, about every third year, potatoes had to be imported from outside for both eating and sowing. By way of contrast, I think of a Polish farmer in Minnesota, who year after year took the prize for the best hard wheat in the state. People who investigated the reason discovered that he had eleven children. An hour each evening in the winter he had all of them sorting out the biggest grains of wheat in the previous summer's crop. These were used as seed in earning another blue ribbon the next fall."

Here is a vivid contrast and it came from the direct experience of the professor. If one wants a good crop the first requisite is good seed. With poor seed you are beaten before you begin.—WM. K. ANDERSON, "Small Potatoes and Blue Ribbon Wheat," *Pastor's Journal*, 5-'42.

PRODUCTION—for War

Yes, we are working faster these days. A test that takes 25 years isn't worth much in wartime. What we must have is one that takes 25 days or less, and at the same time indicates whether that material is going to last for 25 years.

People viewing our efforts say "That's well enough for peacetime, but now we must cut out the red tape." Yes, but who is smart enough to guess right the first time, and every time? Would you want to be on a ship built that way, or have your son serve on it?—JESSE B. LUNSFORD, Standards and Tests Section, U. S. Navy, in *Modern Plastics*, 4-'42.



We forecast that when Teacher calls the roll of the young First Graders, in the Fall of 1948, "MacArthur" will be the most popular name amongst the boys. Hundreds of babies have been named this Spring after the Gen'l., not to mention nine city streets, a restaurant, a lipstick, a sandwich, a cocktail and a Pullman car!

American Legion reports our navy has lost 5,000 dead and missing; our army 50,000 killed or captured. This exceeds our casualties of first World War, and we've hardly begun to fight!

The "gripe card" is now being widely circulated in army training camps. It is a black-bordered bit of bristol reading: "Your trials and tribulations have broken my heart. They are unique. I have never heard of anything like them before. As proof of my deepest sympathy, I give you this card which entitles you to one hour of condolence from the chaplain."

Several large cities in defense area are painting traffic pedestals and curbs white, with black stripes. Idea borrowed from London in preparation for possible blackouts. . . . Wooden factory comes back, due to steel shortage.

New Jersey schools are going in for "air conditioning" youngsters. New primers, in place of "See the cat" exercises, will have such sentences as: "See the plane." "The plane has wings." "The plane can fly." . . . High cost of flowers in London (carnations, 85c ea.) forces brides to carry bouquets of paper posies. Question: shall bouquets be kept as souvenir, or go as salvage? . . . Los Angeles' all-but-deserted "Little Tokio" is now included in sightseeing tours. Few visited it before Pearl Harbor. . . . On movie lots, buildings to be demolished were formerly made of rubber bricks; now they're using specially-baked bread. Hollywood faces shortage of stunt fliers—only four are now available. . . . Army of blood donors has increased twenty-fold since Pearl Harbor—but there's need for more.

Illinois chap donated an iron cot to salvage campaign with comment: "No more naps till we beat the Japs!"

Eating Meetings

On Monday she lunched with a Housing Committee,
With statistics and stew she was filled;
Then she dashed to a tea on "Crime in our City,"
And dined with a Church Ladies' Guild.
On Tuesday she went to a Babies Week Lunch,
And a tea on "Good Citizenship";
At dinner she talked to the Trade Union bunch
(There wasn't a date she dared skip.)
On Wednesday she managed two annual dinners,
One at noon and the other at night,
On Thursday a luncheon on "Boot-legging Sinners,"
And a dinner on "War; Is It Right?"
"World Problems We Face," was her Friday noon date
(A luncheon-address, as you guessed.)
And she wielded a fork while a man from New York
Spoke that evening on "Social Unrest."
On Saturday noon she fell in a swoon,
Missed a talk on the youth of the land . . .
Poor thing, she was through!
She never came to,
But she died with a spoon in her hand.—LYNN HAROLD HOUGH.

RACE PREJUDICE

Every year along about this time, when the grass is green and the trees are reaching full leaf and the birds are back . . . why then we know—

The hate season is on. The hate season when one American is told he isn't good enough for another. . . . It is the season when Summer resort owners spend their money to advertise that they discriminate against some of their fellow Americans.—JOHN P. LEWIS, "The Hate Season is On," *PM*, 5-5-'42.

RESOURCEFULNESS

One is ready to forgive the boasting implied in the story of the answers given by a Christian, a Mohammedan and a Jew to the question:

"What would you do if a tidal wave drove the mighty ocean waters deep over your land?"

"We would die with the sign of the cross and beg the Lord to open for us the pearly gates of heaven," said

American Scene

It Happened Here

By ELSIE ROBINSON

Above the screech and murk of war and hate there comes this story. Some of the details may be lacking, but in the main it is true.

The Passover approached, that day which has been holy to the Jews for so many centuries. Quartered in a little town in Oklahoma was a regiment newly gathered from all quarters of America. Among them there must be some Jewish boys, and in the town itself there was a scant dozen Jewish families who observed the Passover.

" "

Thinking of the lonely lads who otherwise could not make their observances on that sacred day, these few families sent an invitation to the commander of the regiment, offering to take into their homes the boys of their faith. And the commander gladly spread the news. But behold, instead of a dozen boys, there were 250.

Consternation reigned throughout the village. Here was something which went beyond Jewish need, which touched every warm and grateful heart and all American pride. What to do! This happened:

The Methodist Church opened its spacious auditorium for the feast. The Baptist Church sent all its accessories. And from the army post itself came sixteen chaplains of every faith to wait upon their Hebrew comrades.

" "

Sometimes, these days, the seemingly hopeless surge of hate gets me down. I think of that poisonous little beast in Berlin—of the massacres—of the dead bodies piled in windrows. And then I think of that little town in Oklahoma and of the men of every denomination who stood behind those lighted candles and served a common God.

And I think how there must have stood with them a young Jew—blood on His brow, sword in His side, but a song in His heart.

He has been neglected at times. At times He has been almost forgotten. But here in America the love He lived and died for goes on.

That is enough reason for any nation, for any man or woman, to sacrifice the final ounce of strength. That is enough to fill any life with glory.—From the newspaper feature, *Listen, World!* Copyrighted by King Features Syndicate, Inc.

the Christian.

"We would pray to Allah and be consoled in our Kismet, fate. As it is destined to be, so it is. Allah be praised," said the Moslem.

"We would learn to live under water," said the Jew.—*Nat'l Jewish Monthly*, 5-'42.

ROYALTY—Power

Back in the days when the Czar of Russia was one of the world's mightiest monarchs, he made a visit to the King of Denmark. The two sovereigns were riding around Copenhagen, when the Danish ruler pointed out to the Czar a certain picturesque tower.

The Czar gazed upon the structure and was inspired to ask: "How much power have you over your people? Could you command one of your poorest subjects to climb to the top of that tower and jump off?"

"No," replied the Danish king, "but I could go and sleep in that poor subject's hut and be welcome."

SIN

Sin is energy in the wrong channel.—*St. Augustine*.

VERSATILITY

"I think we ought to start out this way" Chas. F. Kettering used to say to his early associate Bill Chryst, "But if I'm wrong, shucks!—my mind's on ball bearings, and I'll swing around and go the other way!" —FRED B. BARTON, "Self-Starter Man," *Rotarian*, 5-'42.

WAR—Hostages

The execution of hostages is not only criminal but it is also stupid. It does not attain the anticipated results. It is one of the greatest psychological blunders. Germans are impressed and intimidated by force and violence. They are only too willing to believe that this is the case with everyone. That is where they are mistaken.—ARTHUR WAUTERS, *Belgium*, 2-'42.

GENS FROM Yesteryear

The Jew in Germany
LUDWIG BORNE

We incline to regard virulent anti-Semitism as the noxious weed of a Nazi kultur. But its roots are older, deeper far than that. LUDWIG BORNE, "nightmare of the German princes" was banished to Paris a full century before Hitler came to power. Yet his recital of Semitic oppression, in this little-known essay, is fascinatingly familiar; an ominous bodement of ills to come. Borne died in exile in 1837.

The Jews are attacked with the most shameless hypocrisy; lying assertions are made against them with such impudence that even those who are not ill-inclined toward them are deluded, since they are unable to believe themselves the victims of such blunt deception. . .

The first thing the French did, where their form of gov't prevailed under Napoleon, was to allow the Jews equal rights with other citizens. Then Napoleon fell. Immediately there arose in Northern Germany those who declaimed against the Jews. . .

The public orators who inflamed and armed the German nation wanted to teach what they had themselves learned, namely, that it had only been possible to enslave the Fatherland because it was dismembered. They could not establish unity of gov't, but they tried, at least, to bring about the unity of the nation, with the same mind, the same heart, and, for both heart and mind, the same nourishment. This nourishment, however, they decided, must be adapted to the infantile character and weakness of German liberty—it must be simple and easily digested. The Jews, with their alien appearance, their separate culture, seemed too independent to be assimilated with the general liberty of the nation; they seemed too indigestible an element. And in addition, there were all sorts of grotesque theatricals. The Germans wanted, as in an opera, to have a harmonious and uniform chorus; they wanted to have only Germans, as they had come from the forests described by Tacitus, red-haired and blue-eyed. The swarthy Jews formed a disagreeable contrast.

Good Stories YOU CAN USE...

A floor walker, tired of his job, gave it up and joined the police force. Several months later, a friend asked him how he liked being a policeman. "Well," he replied, "the pay and hours are good, but what I like best of all is that the customer is always wrong."
—Sales Scrap Book.

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

WALTER WINCHELL

The harassed attache of the American Consul at Lisbon swears this happened: A small, shy little man leaned confidentially across his desk and said, "Please, Mister, could you tell me if there is any possibility that I could get entrance to your wonderful country?"

The attache, pressed by thousands of such requests and haggard with sleepless nights, roughly replied, "Impossible now. Come back in another ten years!"

The little refugee moved toward the door, stopped, turned, and asked, with a wan smile, "Morning or afternoon?" — EDNA B. SMITH, *The Best I Know*, (Waverly, \$1.75).

For three days he had leaned over the fence, watching the demolition squad at work on the ruins caused by an air raid.

Bowler hat on the back of his head, an old clay pipe stuck in one corner of his mouth, he just stood and stared without a word. Finally, towards the end of the third day, the foreman's nerves broke under this silent scrutiny. He went to the solitary spectator.

"Listen," he said. "Haven't you got anything better to do than watch other people work? Or maybe you're interested in this particular property, eh?"

The man removed his pipe.

"Well, in a sort of way, chum," he said. "I used to live 'ere!"

"Lumme!" exclaimed the foreman. Then he turned to his gang. "Pack up, boys," he shouted. "Here's the bloke we've been diggin' for." — *Wall Street Journal*.

Inscription on a monument in France marking the grave of an Army mule:

"In memory of Maggie, who in her time kicked two colonels, four majors, ten captains, 24 lieutenants, 42 sergeants, 432 other ranks, and one Mills Bomb."

" "

We are reminded, by current propaganda stories, of the two rival Greek merchants who always tried to deceive each other about their commercial trips. One day Hadshikyriakos met his competitor Papazoglu on the Athens-Salonika train. Papazoglu, it seems, had told Hadshikyriakos he was going to Salonika.

"Papazoglu, why did you lie to me?" complained the second merchant. "You told me you were going to Salonika, and you really are going to Salonika!" — M. W. FODOR, *Chicago Sun*.

WISECRACKS of the Week

1942 bootlegger!—The tailor who offers to sell a pair of cuffs for the trousers.—*Printers' Ink*.

" "

Pedestrian—A man who has a son in high school, a daughter in college and a wife who drives.

" "

Skeleton—A man with his inside out and his outside off.—*Brooklyn Bay Breeze*.

" "

A bachelor is a man who has been crossed in love, a married man, one who has been double-crossed.—*Ediphone Voice Writing*.

Two Negroes were discussing their chances of being drafted.

"Tain't gwine to do 'em no good to pick on me," said Sam, "cause I ain't gwine to do no fightin'! Ah ain't lost nothin' in dem countries an' dey can't make me fight."

"Yo' may be right," replied Mose. "Uncle Sam can't make you all fight but he can take yo' where de fightin' is an' den yo' use yo' own judgment."

